

10年ぶりの 引きニート 辞めて外出したら

①自宅と異世界に
転移した(上)

坂田大鈴
1巻

OVERLAP

10 nen goshi no HikiNEET o Yamete Gaishutsushitara Jitaku goto Isekai ni Ten'ishiteta. Chapter 3 - Prologue

Translator Corner

This is Yukkuri demasu!

I had finished with Kazura Chapter 26 and now continue translating
Realist Kingdom Reform Chronicle and Mira's LN Chapter 2.

I'll be busy for some several days ahead, so expect major delay.

Until then:

Witness the Wrath of the Imouto!

DISCLAIMER: I don't guarantee that I translate 100% correct, or my
English grasp on grammar is good

Translator:

Yukkuri Oniisan

Editor:

Kinuhata

Author Note:

It's Yuuji's imouto[i] point of view

In this chapter, the connection to Japan is the focus of the story

Chapter 3:

Prologue

「Hello? Moshimoshi? Ah, so it's you Emi. What's wrong? Currently it's noon over there right?」 (Sakura)

「It's way beyond 'what's wrong?! Sakura, don't you know? Sakura's house and oniisan are famous on the bulletin board!」 (Emi)

「Eh? What's that? Isn't my oniichan still shutting himself in the house?」 (Sakura)

「No, that's not it! Ah, I don't know anymore! That's right. For now, just quickly open the URL I'll mail to you. Then see you later!」 (Emi)

It was a night after I finished my work when my highschool friend called me on the phone.

「Geez, what's wrong with that Emi. Since she already sent it...」 (Sakura)

When I opened the mail from Emi, I read the bulletin board that was linked from the URL.

「Eh!? What the heck is this! Oniichan, what had happened?! What do you mean by another world!」 (Sakura)

The content of it was something unexpected. I involuntary shouted in a loud voice.

『What's wrong Sakura? It's rare for you to use Japanese』 (George)[ii]

『Ah, I'm sorry George. But my brother and my house got involve in a big incident! Clear my schedule since I'll be immediately returning to Japan!』 (Sakura)

『Hmm, I understand. What unfinished work does Sakura have now? Please gather the data and make a document that I can understand. After that I will finish it. While you collect the data I'll book the flight.』 (George)

『Thanks George! I love you!!』 (Sakura)

I immediately opened the PC, and collected the data and materials for advertisement design that I was working on now.

Though it was vexing, the design sense of my husband George who was the manager of our corporation was higher than me.

The client was also a company that George originally handled. So I don't think that there will be any problem.

For the time being, I called the house.

It's connected, but I can only hear *kyurukyuru* as if it was a speeded up voice recording.

Is it broken? No matter how much I tried, the result was the same.

My irritation only continued to increase because of this impossible to understand situation and the unconnected phone.

「Tomorrow, I'll fly from L.A.[iii] to Japan, from Narita[iv] it will take hours to reach home..... I need to charter a rental car. Really.... What are you doing Oniichan! I don't understand what you mean by another world!!」 (Sakura)

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The TRUE Imouto have arrived. It's rather cute that although she was already in the mid twenties, Sakura still called Yuuji as oniichan.



[i] Imouto as in Younger sister. I keep it as Imouto since that's my preference and because typing 6 letters is easier than typing 14 times. Yes I know sister is only 5 letters, but I dissent on this.

[ii] This 『』 on this chapter means that they are speaking in English.

[iii] L.A.as in Los Angeles, USA. The smog filled city where more than 5 millions souls toiled under torture in its heinous concrete prisons.

[iv] Japan's International Airport. Located in Chiba, East of Tokyo City.

10 nen goshi no HikiNEET o Yamete Gaishutsushitara Jitaku goto Isekai ni Ten'ishiteta. Chapter 3 - Part 1

Translator Corner

This is Yukkuri demasu!

The Wrath of the Imouto 2: Electric Boogaloo!

Sorry that it took very long... RL really bog me down like an unrelenting quagmire.

DISCLAIMER: I don't guarantee that I translate 100% correct, or my English grasp on grammar is good

Translator: Yukkuri Oniisan

Editor: Kinuhata

Author Note: The point of view changed in the middle of the story

Chapter 3: Although Yuui is a NEET, It Seems that He's A Rich Person in Japan

Part 1 Yuuji's Imouto Sakura, Going to Check the House

「Two times two is four, two times three is six, two times four is eight, two times five is ten, two times six is twelve, two times eight is sixteen, two times nine, two nine.....tonight eat meat!」 (Alice)

「Alright, then I will thaw the wild boar meat. We will have steak for lunch! Also Alice, two times nine is eighteen. Did you answer it with

“tonight eat meat” on purpose?」 (Yuuji) Alice was bashfully giggling as she was patted by Yuuji. He was really pampering his stepsister.

“Since these two were really beyond help.” Was what her eyes said as Kotarou let both of them do what they please.

Even the dependable beloved dog was also pampering the younger sister.[1]

Would Alice’s education go well like this?

pururururu pururururu!

A ringtone echoed in the living room. It was the phone.

Yes, if the internet was connected, so was also the phone.

However.....

「Yes, this is Houjou..... Again, huh? I still heard nothing except for the strange sound of ‘Kyurukyuru’. Maybe this is a phone call from Japan.」 (Yuuji) Yes, even though the phone was connected, he couldn’t hear anything other than the scraping *kyurukyuru* that sounded like a fast forwarded tape.[2]

「The television also didn’t receive any transmission..... If my house is here then what happened with the house in Japan? I wanted to contact my imouto but I don’t know her email address..... *sigh*」 (Yuuji) □ □
■ ■ □ ■ ■ □ □

「I arrived! To sit inside a cramped space for 12 hours really is torture, Also, Japan is cold...!」 (Sakura) Yuuji’s **real imouto** Sakura Flores (maiden name: Houjou Sakura) had just arrived at Narita International Airport.

“First things first was charter a Rental Car, right? But I wonder if I would be able to reach the house under these road and weather conditions.” Sakura grumbled her complains while heading towards the rental counter.

Her loud soliloquy was very similar to her brother.

「If you're going to Utsunomiya City[3] then it will take at least 2 hours by using the Ken-Ou Expressway[4] as it is currently clear from any dense traffics. You can enter the Ken-Ou Expressway from Taiei Junction[5], then continue to Touhoku Expressway[6] via Kuki Shiraoka JCT.」 (Rental Counter Oneesan) 「Ooh! I see that it had been connected to Ken-Ou Expressway when I was in America. Thanks for the information, Oneesan!」 (Sakura) While saying a soliloquy to herself, “Japanese people drive on left side so I need to be careful”[7], after a straight journey, Sakura arrived at Houjou Family's house.



「What the heck has happened in here!!!」 [8](Sakura) It was not Matsuda *saku[9].

When Sakura reached the place where Houjou Family's house was located, what awaited her was only an empty ground.

The house was not there.

The gate was also not there.

Neither was the hedge that surrounded the house.

At the place where the Houjou house was previously located, was a gaping empty ground that about 50 cm lower than the surrounding ground.

「Eh. For real. What is this. Did Oniichan move out? No, maybe I made a mistake about the address. That must be right, hahahahaha.」 (Sakura) “For now, although it was a bit far, let's go towards the neighbor Fujiwara-san's place. Since its light is on, either it was ojisan or obasan[10], there must be someone in there. But if that place is really Fujiwara-san's, then how could the house disappeared?”

While she was murmured her complaint, Sakura walked towards the neighbor house that was about 300 meters away, even when she came with a car.

Her mind was really lost in confusion.

And, The neighbor was really Fujiwara-san.

Houjou’s House had disappeared from its original location.

「Ah..... I don’t have a place to stay for tonight.」 (Sakura)

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Sorry. But no translation until Monday.

I need to take the National Medical Board’s Objective Structured Clinical Mock-Examination in Saturday

Then attending a seminar in Sunday.

YUKKURI NOTES:

There is an extreme language pun in this chapter that lost in the translation into English: Alice is reciting the multiplication table shorthand: example ni(2)-(times)-nin(2)-ga(is)-shi(4), like saying in English: two.two is four, two.three is six, etc.

She recite it up to eight, skipping seven for some reason, the pun comes when she recite two times nine (2 ni and 9 ku), also niku also means meat. So “**niku** gajyuuhachi” (two.nine is eighteen) turned into “**niku** tabetai” (I want to eat meat)

[1] The word used in this is imoutobun... “Someone that considered as a little sister or female underling/protégée”. Sometimes it used in Gangster or Yakuza or School Gang settings.

[2] Just imagine it sound like Chipmunks in steroids, or a film dialogue you played at 10x speed.

[3] 宇都宮市(Utsunomiya-shi: Utsunomiya City)The Capital City of Tochigi Prefecture.



[4] The Ken-O Expressway (圏央道, Ken-Ō Dō), or Metropolitan Inter-City Expressway (首都圏中央連絡自動車道, Shuto-ken Chūō Renraku Jidōsha-dō) or National Highway Route 468

[5] Ken-Ou Expressway exit near Narita Airport

[6] Touhoku Expressway (東北自動車道). If Sakura take this she then can get down in Utsunomiya IC that connect to Kita Utsunomiya Road (Route 119) that will take her to Utsunomiya proper. And no, I never been in Japan, how could I know this is thanks to the vast Babel Library that is called internet.

[7] Like many other Insular and Island Nations (and South Africa), Japan drive on the left side of the road. It can cause trouble for driver who had accustomed to driving on the right side. As for me, I come from a country where driving on the left is the norm, so no problem for me.

[8] Nanjakorya~!!! (literally means: What is this) mostly used as an expletive when meeting with unbelievable scene.

[9] Its the famous Japanese Actor, Matsuda Yuusaku (松田 優作). The Detective MC he played in 太陽に吠えろ (Taiyou ni hoero), is shot, then looks at his blood covered hand and shouts なんじゃこりゃー ! (Nanjakorya-!). It is one of the most famous, and thus oft quoted, lines in the history of Japanese TV.

[10] Ojisan: A rather familiar way to call an old man or middle age man. It actually means Uncle. Obasan: Same, but for woman. It actually means Aunt. So in English maybe it close to Mister and Maam, but the familiar context is lost.

10 nen goshi no HikiNEET o Yamete Gaishutsushitara Jitaku goto Isekai ni Ten'ishiteta. Chapter 3 - Part 2

Translator Corner

This is Yukkuri demasu!

The Wrath of the Imouto 3: The Imouto Strikes Back!

Imoutos is really scary. When I returned from electronic service center and my sister learned that the Laptop's haddisk goes *poof*, she went ballistic. It will become rather hard to use her laptop next time without receiving her complain.

DISCLAIMER: I don't guarantee that I translate 100% correct, or my English grasp on grammar is good

Translator: Yukkuri Oniisan

Editor: Kinuhata

Author Note: I got many impressions about The Butchering Little Girl Alice-chan.[1]

So, I will use this a little bit more.

**Chapter 3: Although Yuuji is a NEET, It seems that He's a Rich
Person in Japan.**

Part 2 Yuuji's Imouto Sakura, Contacting Yuuji in Bulletin Board

「Ah, Hello, Emi? I returned to Japan, but my house has disappeared.
Eh? Yes, I'll tell you the details when we meet. Can we eat somewhere

and also can I stay at your place? Yes, I understand, Min*n Main Store[2], right? So that place is still exists. It's fine it's fine, since I have returned, I also want to eat Gyouza[3]. See you later~」 (Sakura)

Sakura, Yuuji's imouto, had flown all the way from Los Angeles to Japan to visit her house. But, what had awaited her was not her house but an empty ground.

Sakura who had lost her place to stay, got in touch with her high school best friend Emi, to secure a place to sleep and someone to consult with.

Yuuji's Imouto was unexpectedly active and efficient in doing things.



「How nostalgic~! Even if it was profitable, they didn't remodel the Main Store. Emi also hasn't changed.」 (Sakura) 「Wait! That is just not possible! What happened with Sakura's house and oniisan?」 (Emi) “Ahahaha~, the explanation is very long.” Sakura doged from the question as she ordered a meal for her dinner. Her tendency to postpone things was similar to Yuuji.

No, this gyouza shop has a very high turnover rate[4]. She not running away from the question, she was just reading the situation and being considerate to the other customer. Maybe.

「*Mou!*[5] I was so curious that I left my daughter at my mother's place and came straight here! You will be talking to me all night long!」 (Emi) While being pulled by Emi that had an angry look on her face, “Ah, obasan, two Yakigyouza[6] and one Suigyouza[7], two large servings of rice.” Sakura cheekily completed her order.

Although Sakura was thankful towards Emi who provided her with a place to stay despite calling so suddenly, but Emi was coming here in order to satisfy her curiosity. Sakura already inderstood what Emi's was thinking.

「Whoa, it's been so long since I tasted this deliciousness. Gyouza and rice are the best! The dishes at the Chinatown are also delicious but as

expected this shop's gyozas are still the best!」 (Sakura) Accompanied by the crunchy baked skin crimp collaborated with the satisfying juicy filling, those two friends excitedly talked about how they've been

Needless to say, they had been being friends for about 10 years.



「Then..... Finally we've arrived at my room. So then, first tell me what happened to your house?」 (Emi) 「Yes, um how should I say it?..... The house, right? The house, the house, you see, has disappeared. The house, the garden, the gate, the hedge, the surroundings, everything. The house gone, oniichan also gone. By the way, my house disappearance, Emi already know, right?」 (Sakura) 「So that happened. Sakura who had come home from America called me not to especially do something with me but because she wanted to make sure that the house had really disappeared? If it was just a prank I would ignore it, ignore. Didn't he just moved away?」 (Emi) 「Yes..... maybe the house and oniichan are really in another world?」 (Sakura) 「Although the phone was connected but you only heard a voice that you don't understand, right? Just like with the video.」 (Emi) 「Yes..... What should I do? Maybe I am really all alone now.....」 (Sakura) 「*Mou*, don't you still have George-kun! But, that's that..... Do you want to try contact him?」 (Emi) 「Eh? How? The phone is useless, oniichan doesn't know my email address, and oniichan doesn't have a cellphone. Perhaps he also doesn't have email address, right?」 (Sakura) 「What are you saying? Isn't there still the bulletin board?」 (Emi) ☐ ☐ ☒ ☒ ☐ ☒ ☒ ☐ ☐

【Loner-Neet】 I finally came out after 10 years, but my home kinda went into another world 【Part-4】

1: Cool NEET

This is the thread to enjoy the reports, images and videos of another world that 「Yuuji」 has uploaded.

Is it really another world? How did he fabricate it? This is the thread to verify ths.

The next thread will be set up after this thread reaches >>980

-
-
-

115: Anonymous MEAT

That’s why I said I don’t have any gore resistance...

116: YES Lolita NO Touch

The Butchering ☆ Little Girl Alice-chan But even so, I also love this kind of Alice-chan!

117: Anonymous NEET

I-I see **118: Anonymous NEET**

>>116 As always : so gross **119: Yuuji**

Someone like you will be bumped off by our Alice!

120: Well Informed NEET

However, she can also do butchering, what a capable little girl **121: Anonymous NEET**

Kotarou is awesome If she was in the house then Yuuji is unneeded right?

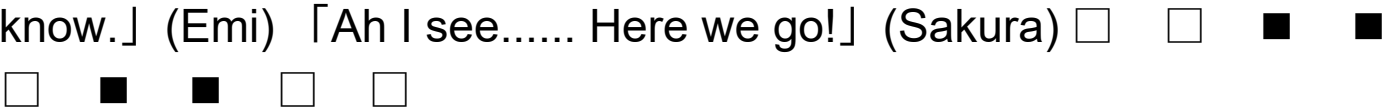
122: Sakuradesu[8]

Oniichan!

Are you really oniichan?



「Wait Sakura, do you really not know about this? Since you only use a nickname it will be suspicious! Put some information that only you will know.」 (Emi) 「Ah I see..... Here we go!」 (Sakura)



133: Anonymous MEAT

Who could predict that the Imouto will make her appearance!

134: YES Lolita NO Touch

Alice-chan?

Is it Alice-chan!?

135: Cool NEET

>>134 it's written "Sakura", you know I don't know if she is the real thing, though **136: Yuuji**

It's true that my imouto's name is really Sakura But she would never visit a bulletin board **137: Well Informed NEET**

Hmm, maybe someone who know the both of you?

Well if there was more information, we might find out **138: Sakuradesu**

Are you oniichan?

Oniichan who when 18, had his hidden eromanga discovered by mother and had father worrying and saying 「Doesn't you have any interest in real women?」

「I like big breast! The real ones don't have breasts this huge, so it can't be helped!」

Then got mad instead and made the family draw away in disgust, right?

139: Anonymous NEET

Oh

140: Anonymous NEET

Pl-please stop, I beg of you!

141: Anonymous MEAT

I don't know if this is lie or truth but please, I implore you to stop!

142: YES Lolita NO Touch

As expected, me who likes little girls is the winner **143: Anonymous NEET**

This is the first time I've see a way to authenticate the identity of a person that is this embarrassing.

144: Cool NEET

I have some information that only my family members know But in my case at least I don't want any outsider to know about it No, I don't want anyone to know about it Yuuji, where's your response?

145: Anonymous ETNE

No, even if this was the truth Yuuji-san couldn't possibly make a response right?

146: Anonymous MEAT

That's true.

Sakura-san, Yuuji gives no response Do you have any more information that only the Imouto knows?

147: Anonymous NEET

>146 This person is absolutely making a derp face right now.

148: Sakuradesu

Are you oniichan?

Oniichan who, in hi first year of college said 「I have found the ideal huge breast」 and then started to court her.

But that girl already had a boyfriend.

So he became her secret lover.

149: Anonymous ETNE

Pl-Please stop, I beg you!

150: Anonymous MEAT

^{HP}
Yuuji's Life is already at Zero you know!

151: YES Lolita NO Touch

For that reason little girls are better Since they have genuine purity **152:**

Well Informed NEET

Why is it...

That even my heart is in pain **153: Anonymous NEET**

Reality really sucks **154: Cool NEET**

Yuuji, Sakura-san is savaging you Is it true or not, you didn't give any reaction Do you want this to continue?

155: Yuuji

.....

Everything is true I'm sorry for being born I want to become a shellfish
156: Anonymous ETNE

I-I see **157: Anonymous MEAT**

As I expected, let them talk about this slowly...

157: Cool NEET

You're right.

Even if she isn't the imouto, she is someone who know about him So for now, everyone, avoid to post anything and just stand to watch from the side.

□ □ ■ ■ □ ■ ■ □ □

「You..... Are very vicious..... Even I feel pity for him.....」 (Emi) 「This much is still okay! He didn't take any effort to contact me and still expects something heartwarming?! Beside, that T-shirts is my favorite! But, since Alice-chan is cute, it's fine.」 (Sakura) 「Ah, that "Where am I? Who am I?" T-shirt, right?..... I don't really understand your sense of taste nor your reason for being angry..... And you are even a pro designer.....」 (Emi) Even Sakura's friend knows about the 「Where am I? Who am I?» T-shirt that Alice was wearing, that's how much Sakura liked the T-shirt.

Apart from the collateral damage to Yuuji, it was good news if he could confirm her identity and made contact with her.



160: Sakuradesu

Oniichan then please send an email to this address.

Father's name_mother's name_Yuuji oniichan's birthday_my birthday@
* * * * *.ne.jp **161: Yuuji**

I get it Sakura But not tonight, I'll do it tomorrow **162: Anonymous NEET**

Since the heartbroken Yuuji wants to wet the pillow.

163: Anonymous ETNE

Huh?

If they used this email address method rom the beginning Then they could confirm whether it's the real person, right?

16: Cool NEET

>>162 Sshh!

Yuuji might notice you know!

Author Note: Will everyone accept the current story?

I uploaded it while feeling anxious Of course this is not a true story In no way this is a true story[9]

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[1] It's 解体☆幼女アリセちゃん。 Alice the Little Girl who do Butchering. Not someone who butchers little girl...

[2] This store is really exist: 宇都宮みんな 本店 Utsunomiya Menmen Main Store. Address: 4-2-3 Babadori, Utsunomiya, Tochigi Prefecture

320-0026, Japan

[3] Japanese style Jiaozi. A kind of dimsum.

[4] That means, there a lot of customer waiting for their turn to eat, so Sakura can't stay for long without ordering.

[5] A Japanese interjection to show exasperation, like "Argh!" "Come on!" "Sheesh"

[6] Gyouza that had been fried in a pan with little oil. Not deep fried like French fries.

[7] Boiled Gyouza.

[8] Sakuradesu really means: It's Sakura. It's funny that her naming sense is similar to her oniisan who use 1desu

[9] In case you wondering, what the author means was the story of Yuuji's yelling he like big breast to his father and he become the secret lover or affair with the big breast lady in college.

10 nen goshi no HikiNEET o Yamete Gaishutsushitara Jitaku goto Isekai ni Ten'ishiteta. Chapter 3 - Part 3

Translator Corner

This is Yukkuri demasu!

Realist almost done! After that, I'll take a little break to do some RL catch up for 2 or 3 days. And then translate Kazura 27. Also, I will add new LN illustration for Takarakuji Chapter 24 (illustration of Nelson and Zirconia arguing) and Chapter 26 (of Valetta being happy).

Also thanks for the kind reader W.M. for the donation. As what I had been said, the donation will be used to procure a new laptop so, I could perhaps translate faster than by borrowing my imouto laptop.

DISCLAIMER: I don't guarantee that I translate 100% correct, or my English grasp on grammar is good

Translator:

Yukkuri Oniisan

Editor:

Kinuhata

Chapter 3: Although Yuuji is a NEET, It seems that He's a Rich Person in Japan.

Part 3 Yuuji, Taking Photographs to Send to His Imouto Sakura

In a dim room illuminated by the lights from a computer monitor, only the whirring sound from a computer fan could be heard.

Yuuji quietly stood up and walked towards the corner of his room.
He sat down while holding the knee.

Although Kotarou was supposed to be asleep, she gently snuggled up to Yuuji and licked his cheek.

“No need to be worried, cheer up!”(Kotarou)

So she was consoling him.

「Thanks, Kotarou. You’re always supporting me.」 (Yuuji)

Yuuji embraced Kotarou.

On Yuuji’s bed, Alice was sleeping peacefully.

She was smiling while mumbling in her sleep, it seems that she was havng a pleasant dream.

Meanwhile, Yuuji had just watched a nightmare unfold inside reality.

「It’s good that Sakura is well. It’s good that I can contact Sakura. This is a good thing. Yes, this is a good thing.」 (Yuuji)

Yuuji mumbled repeatedly as if to convince himself.

Kotarou drew her body even closer to him.

For Yuuji, this was a very long night.



「Ah, good morning Alice.」 (Yuuji)

「Good morning Yuuji-nii! Why are you sitting in that place?」 (Alice)

The next morning. In the end, Yuuji didn’t get a wink of sleep and sat down in the corner of the room.

Although he was very pitiful, it was all his own wrongdoings.[1] It’s something inevitable. Reality is harsh and unforgiving.

「Alice, today, you know, I will send an email to my sister Sakura. She is very far away so you can’t meet with her, but Alice also has an

oneechan.」 (Yuuji)

「Is that true!? Alice has always wanted an oneechan! Alice had asked Mom before but she said that she couldn't make an oneechan..... But what is email?」 (Alice)

「Ah you see, it's something that similar to a letter. That's right, let's take a photo of Alice and send it with the email!」 (Yuuji)

「Photo, the wonderful picture thingy? Un, Alice wants to take a photo! Then Alice needs to dress up!」 (Alice)

What a clever girl. "Woofwoof!" Kotarou also wanted to get her fur brushed up.

Yuuji stroked Kotarou, "You're right Kotarou, let's get you shampooed and brushed up."

His heart was a bit healed by the figure of his step sister and beloved dog.

Houjou Family's women were very powerful.



「Tripod OK. Camera OK. Wireless Shutter OK! The camera angle to catch the house and the people beautifully is perfect. I need to thank the Camera Ossan who taught me many things. Alice, are your preparation done?」 (Yuuji)

「Un! I wrote a letter to Oneechan, I wonder if she can read it?」 (Alice)

「Let me see? Yes, it's perfect! If Sakura can't read it then I'll make her cry so it's fine!」 (Yuuji)

Yuuji proudly proclaimed something he couldn't do.

Since they took the photo outside, Alice wore a coat today. In the cold winter, the grey duffle coat was Alice's favorite.[2]

The sleeves that were too long had to be folded back and the long coat's hem was also folded back and fastened with a safety pin.

They didn't cut the long sleeves or the coat's hem because of the

forethought of letting Alice wear it even after she grew up and also because it was Sakura’s favorite coat.

As much as possible, he didn’t want to get blamed by Sakura.

It was a step taken to fulfill this wish of Yuuji’s.

In Alice’s hand were four A4 papers that were connected with tape to make A2 sized paper.[3] Yuuji made a rough draft of the message in Japanese then Alice would copy it.

There were lines askew in several places, but it emphasized that it was written by the childish Alice.

『Sakura-oneechan

Thank you for the beautiful clothes

Your imouto Alice』

As much as possible, he didn’t want to get blamed by Sakura.

It was the impudent tactic to fulfill this wish of Yuuji’s.

「OK, then Alice stand here, Kotarou over there. Then here we go, Alice make a smile! Say fuzzy pickle!」

Click

In the picture were Alice who was smiling widely and Kotarou who was posing gallantly.

And also, Yuuji who was giving a frail smile with a distinct shadow under his eyes pasted over his expression.[4]

⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋

[1] Also can mean: You reap what you sowed
[2] What is Duffle Coat? For the reader who didn’t know, here’s a

picture. Also I write what sleeves and coat's hem means, just in case non-native English speaker didn't familiar with it.

**THIS IS A
DUFFEL COAT**

**THIS
IS
THE
SLEE-
VES**



THIS IS THE HEM



[3] For people who didn't use ISO 216 paper standard size (like people in North America that use ANSI Letter size): A4 is 210 × 297 mm. While A2 is 420 × 594 mm. Four A4 papers, is equal to one A2 papers.

[4] Also known colloquially by “Eye Bags” or “Dark Circle”.

10 nen goshi no HikiNEET o Yamete Gaishutsushitara Jitaku goto Isekai ni Ten'ishiteta. Chapter 3 - Part 4

Translator Corner

This is Yukkuri demasu!

The Wrath of the Imouto: Anger Rising.

Poor Sakura. It will be no wonder if Sakura release another of Yuuji's Dark History in the bulletin board in the future.

DISCLAIMER: I don't guarantee that I translate 100% correct, or my English grasp on grammar is good

Translator:

Yukkuri Oniisan

Editor:

Kinuhata

Chapter 3: Although Yuuji is a NEET, It seems that He's a Rich Person in Japan.

Part 4 Yuuji's Imouto Sakura, Concerning the Situation in Japan

「Then what will you do for today?」 (Emi)

It was the dawn after the night of the shocking identity confirmation method, Sakura had finished with her breakfast when Emi had begun to ask her.

「Hmm, since oniichan's email will arrive at the best in the afternoon or night, today I want to visit several places. I don't know whether it really

another world or not, but the electricity and water service is still connected, right? I think on checking the contract, the service status, or the fee among others.」 (Sakura)

「Guwoah~, hat's sound interesting! But today I have my part-time job, after that I need to pickup my daughter from the kindergarten. I have no choice but to give up huh?.....」 (Emi)

‘***This woman***, she really wanted to accompany Sakura to electric company or waterworks bureau just out of her curiosity.’

However, it was thanks to ***this woman*** that she could contact her oniichan, was what Sakura said to herself, as her feelings of irritation began settled down.

「Since I also have the rental car, I can go by myself. This is my hometown after all. Thanks for yesterday.」 (Sakura)

「Damn. If you are still in Japan don't forget to contact me! It's debriefing session!」 (Emi)

Emi who still argue vehemently was suddenly hugged by Sakura who soon took her leave.

Bye, she lightly waved her hands.

She was completely Americanized.



「Houjou-san , right!? Finally a family member that can be contacted has come! Manager! Manager! It's that Houjou-san!」 (Receptionist)

When Sakura entered the office of the electric company that had contract with her house and reported her name and address as Houjou to the female receptionist, with an intense force she went to call her superior.

The female receptionist then came back and guided Sakura to the
ossan
reception office. A middle-aged man that seemed to be the manager

rushed into the room.

「Houjou-san.....Finally it's possible to meet with you! It had been so long, postcards can't be delivered, the phone call is also useless, and going to meet directly but the house is not being there. I really wondered what we should do.」 (Manager)

The ossan immediately talk disregarding basic businessman ethic like exchanging business card or introduce their name.[1]

「Ano..... But, I don't really understand the situation.....」

「The situation!? The situation isn't it! It was seriously troubling for us. Please listen Houjou-san, when you change residence please called the electric company beforehand. It's good manners, but not only did you move the house without contacting us, we also couldn't contact you. When we checked the problematic house, the house was already gone. Furthermore, where did you get those demolition contractors? Without contacting us, they cut the electric cable. It's really unbelievable. Could you tell me which demolition contractors they were, because I want to teach them directly? If they do things this carelessly, a corpse would come out you know. Do you understand? When our employee visited your house, the electric cable that supposedly transmitted the electricity to your house were dangling around in the air. We were working frantically in a rush to repair it. And now you say you don't know the situation? Hahaha...」 (Manager)

The ossan started to laugh dryly with serious expression. He really was fatigued. But based on the ossan's explanation then it was something that was not unexpected.

「Is-Is that so?..... Then, what about the current service contract or the fee.....」 (Sakura)

Though Sakura receive so much pressure, she didn't apologize for the situation.[2]

It was not because of her character, but because she knew that it would be hard to make a business lawsuit in America.[3]

If she apologized then she would lose.

Rather than losing her social standing and financial assets, it was just not her idealism.

「Current service status? Of course it had been terminated. Understand? The electric cable was dangling in the air, you know? Also, with sparkly sparking sparks. How could you use it? The money? You will receive the full sum of utilization fee by our legal affairs. Please, please give us telephone number that we can contact.」 (Manager)

「I understand. This is my telephone number and email address. Although I can be contacted, but since I was living in overseas, can I use a proxy in Japan? I will contact you about the proxy in the future.」 (Sakura)

「Aa, that method will really helped us. Then, this is my contact address.」

At last the ossan took out his business card.

Already on the first item she had met a big problem, Sakura one way or another had grasped the current situation.

Fuu.

When Sakura returned to the car, she let out a big sigh.

“Why is the electricity still connected to the house?” She was not sighing about this.

It was because she still needs to go to the waterworks bureau and gas company.

After this, she would get senseless complaints.

The relevant company's content would be the same: their service was disconnected abruptly, it caused an incident at the scene, and the legal affairs would contact her about the fee.

If she had seen this coming, before exchanging emails with her Oniichan, she would have exchanging emails with lawyers first.

Sakura was swearing inside her heart.

⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋

USUAL TRANSLATION NEWS:

Good news for Rimuru-sama follower: My brother and I had finished with translating Chapter 115.

Also, Realist had 66% edited, please wait for the last 33%, since the editor was just recovered from her sickness and need to catch up with some school work.

Mira’s Light Novel chapter 2 is being edited right now, so please wait warmly.

I’m now translating Kazura’s Chapter 27 (it’s a huge block of text, since it’s full with exposition and GIANT FORESHADOWING).

Well... If you curious about my Original Works, I don’t know when I’ll finished the Chapter 2 Part 2. I have written it in paper but... typing is a hassle... and OCR is unreliable to read my scrawny writing.... and the integrated voice to text function in Windows gave up on my heavily Asian tinted English, for example I can't properly sense or said the difference between "rout" and "root", or "hill" and "heel". English has about 24 vowels (18 if you are American), while my mother language had only about 6 vowels (and 5 tones) while the national language also only had 6 vowels, so pardon my confusion.

[1] If you meet with a businessmen or women in Japan, they would first introduce yourself and give you their business card.

[2] In case the Non-Japanese reader wondering about this line. Japanese people apologize a lot whether they really mean it or not since the normal conversation etiquette require them.

[3] Not really sure about this: 気質ではなく、訴訟大国アメリカでビジネスしているゆえのタフさである。

10 nen goshi no HikiNEET o Yamete Gaishutsushitara Jitaku goto Isekai ni Ten'ishiteta. Chapter 3 - Part 5

Translator Corner

This is Yukkuri demasu!

DISCLAIMER: I don't guarantee that I translate 100% correct, or my English grasp on grammar is good

Translator:

Yukkuri Oniisan

Editor:

Kinuhata

**Chapter 3: Although Yuuji is a NEET, It seems that He's a Rich
Person in Japan.**

Part 5 Yuuji's, Sending Email to His Imouto, Sakura

「Alright, since we're already outside, why don't we play in the snow for a bit? Alice!」 (Yuuji)

「Play in the snow?」 (Alice)

「Yes, let's make a snowman!」 (Yuuji)

Together with Alice and Kotarou, Yuuji had finished with taking a picture to send to his imouto, Sakura.

He should have sent it immediately to his imouto's email address or so we thought, but he still continued to escape from reality.

Together with the squealing Alice who was in high spirits because she hadn't played outside for a while, he was making a snowman from the piled up snow in the garden.

「Listen Alice, we roll it like this to make the snowman. By doing this, the snow will stick on it and it will slowly go bigger.」

Although there were distinct bags below his eyes and his expression looked tired out, Yuuji's eyes were shining with joy.

Kotarou who was looking in the direction of those two people, who had started to play, made a single bark "Woof".

It seemed that she wanted to head towards the forest outside the house. Maybe it was for a walk.

「What's wrong Kotarou? Do you want to go into the forest? But we can't leave Alice behind by herself..... Will it be alright if Kotarou goes alone? What do you think, Alice?」 (Yuuji)

「Since Kotarou is strong it will be alright! Kotarou is smart so she also won't get lost. It will be alright, right Kotarou?」 (Alice)

Woof!

"That's true, I wish you wouldn't lump me together with Yuuji." (Kotarou)

Kotaro replied with powerful bark.

Come to think of it, Alice had asserted that since Kotarou is strong and smart, she would be alright.

Except for the speaker Alice, other than Kotarou there was only one other person.

Do your best, Yuuji!



「Then, what I made will be the bottom part while what Alice had make will be the top part. Let's lift it up! Here we go!」 (Yuuji)

「So this is snowman~? It's somehow cute~」 (Alice)

「Alice, this is still isn't finished. Starting from here it will be the difficult part that demands originality. Long branches to make the arms, okay. The bucket to make the hat, is also okay. But if we messed up on the face, it will become pitiful right? Alice, do you want to make the face for the snowman-san?」 (Yuuji)

「Un, it's the first time Alice has done it so Alice doesn't really understand, but Alice wants to try doing it!」 (Alice)

Alice searched around the garage, prefab storage, and the desolate hedge that had lost all its leaves for the materials to make the face with.

“Heave-ho, heave-ho” While saying this, she carried them to the snowman's location.

Thud Woof!

Kotarou had returned.

Yuuji looked at the opened gate and saw Kotarou's pale brown figure shining distinctly amidst the silver world. She left something white near her feet.

「Oh, Kotarou, what's that? Isn't that a rabbit? Did you hunt it?」 (Yuuji)

「Ah!! Snow Hare^[1]! That's amazing Kotarou! Yuuji-nii, this is called a “Snow Hare”. You can't catch it except in the winter. It's really, really, delicious, you know! But since it is white it's hard to see it, so it is difficult to catch it.」 (Alice)

「Oh, that's amazing Kotarou」 (Yuuji)

Yuuji showered Kotarou with praise as he petted Kotarou over and over again. Kotarou rubbed her body against Yuuji and looked at him with her eyes.

“You are feeling down, right? Eat meat and cheer up!” (Kotarou)

What a good thing she had spoken.

Alice quickly grasped the snow hare's ears and brought it to the prey

butchering spot in the garage.

The Houjou Family’s women were literal carnivores.[\[2\]](#)



Yuuji faced the computer in his room.

Finally he had resolved his heart.

First he made a free email account.

By the way, the snow hare had been smoothly dressed by the hands of
Kaitai Youjo
Butchering ☆ Little Girl Alice-chan[\[3\]](#), she ate the heart for lunch, while
the MVP Kotarou get the rest of the offal.

The skinned Snow Hare, devoid from viscera, was cured in low
temperature by thrusting it into the bottom part of the snowman.

“By placing it in the snow we can eat it after one day has passed, Alice
can’t wait for it.” Alice said while expressing a very large smile. She didn’t
have any hesitation.

Currently, in Houjou Family’s garden, a single faceless snowman (with
snow hare inside it) stood alone.

「Sakura, right?..... The photo is attached, so what should I
write?.....」

(Yuuji)

While muttering in a low voice, he typed and then deleted it, he typed
again and then deleted it again, Yuuji kept repeating this.

Although he was troubled by it, he had somehow finished writing the
email and sent it to Sakura.



To Sakura

This is Yuuji.

I’m sorry I’m late to contact you.

Since Niichan didn't remember Sakura's email address.

The phone is connected, but only weird noise comes out from it.

I think you already know about this.

Niichan also doesn't understand it well.

The house is still here, but the surrounding is a forest.

I don't know where this is, so I don't know whether there are real villages or towns here.

I also don't know whether or not I can return.

But Niichan is able to go outside.

After Dad and Mom died, the only person living in the house is me alone.

But it was sadly too late, since I only able to come out after both of them had passed away,

Now that I am able to go outside, there is Kotarou and I even got a stepsister.

Day by day, I did things by trial and error so I can continue living.

Now, after 10 years, I am happy.[\[4\]](#)

I want to show it to Dad and Mom.

I want to meet and show it to Sakura.

Sakura, I'm sorry if I caused you trouble.

Sakura, I'm sorry for leaving you alone over there.

Although we can't meet, I can send emails and photos, if you like I want you to also visit the bulletin board.

I also upload videos onto it, everyone in the bulletin board taught me many things and their foolish conversations are also fun.

Then, live happily with George-kun.

Because I will also do the same here, somehow.

I will email you again.

Houjou Yuuji

PS

By the way, when you are still little, you said you want an imouto, right?

The cute Alice has also become Sakura's imouto.

It's fine to give all your clothes and accessories to Sakura's cute imouto, right?

Please say okay!

I'm honestly sorry for this!

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[1] *Lepus timidus*. Also known as : mountain hare, tundra hare, blue hare, white hare, alpine hare. Or this is another world's native animal that resemble a hare.

[2] This is late, but there is a pun on this. Carnivore is肉食系 *nikushokukei* (literally a group who eat meat): an person who pursue success and wealth aggressively or diligently.

[3] 解体 ☆ 幼女アリセちゃん. *Kitai* means: dismantling, disassembling, butchering, dressing (a carcass), and dissecting (a cadaver). What should I choose? *Youjo* means: a little girl, a loli.

Should I turned this into Butcher ☆ Loli Alice-chan? Or Dissecting ☆ Loli Alice-chan?

[4] Seriously, what happened in Yuuji's past...

10 nen goshi no HikiNEET o Yamete Gaishutsushitara Jitaku goto Isekai ni Ten'ishiteta. Chapter 3 - Part 6

Translator Corner

This is Yukkuri demasu!

DISCLAIMER: I don't guarantee that I translate 100% correct, or my English grasp on grammar is good

Translator:

Yukkuri Oniisan

Editor:

Kinuhata

Chapter 3: Although Yuuji is a NEET, It seems that He's a Rich Person in Japan.

Part 6 Yuuji's Imouto Sakura, Replying Email from Yuuji

「Since I have already gone this far, should I go a little bit further to Nasu[1]?」

Yuuji's imouto, Sakura.

She just returned from visiting the electric company, gas company and waterworks bureau. She was really tired after receiving loads and loads of complains.

She was at her favorite Japanese-style café near the prefectural office having a coffee break and lunch, while escaping from reality.

She intensely fought for her own principles and position in America, even if she was only a 28 year old woman.

Furthermore, she emphasized that it was honesty.

She didn't especially return to Japan just to get scolded by a bunch of ossans.

「Waaa. But Gunji-san will come any time now, I need to get hold of myself.」 (Sakura)

「Oh, so you were there? Thanks for waiting, Sakura-san.」 (Gunji)

A male came and greeted Sakura.

His age was approximately in the fifties. His neat and stylish suit really didn't fit with the ambience of the Japanese-style café. His black hair only had a little bit of white color mixed in. His sharp pointed metal framed glasses furthermore reinforced his neat impression.

He was really out of place.

「Ah, Gunji-san. I'm sorry for making you come to this place.」 (Sakura)

「Ah, I'm not bothered by it. Since my office is close by. It seems that my workers also occasionally come here.」 (Gunji)

His voice was refined. However, he was really out of place.

Actually except for the table those two sat down at right now, the other tables were filled with the Office Ladies[2] eating their late lunch or Madams[3] who were chatting with each other. In the provincial city, it was an essential part for the bourgeoisie Madams to frolick a little in the fashionable café.

「Then, what do you need me to do? On the phone, you seem to be considerably troubled.」 (Gunji)

Yes, that was the reason Sakura called out this out of place man to this place. It was related to the "Lifeline's Company Scolding Tour" she had done today.

「Actually..... I had some dispute with the electric company, gas

company, and waterworks bureau. So I was wondering if Gunji-san could become my proxy.」 (Sakura)

「There will be no problem. Your parent's accident, the inheritance, and also many others had been entrusted to our office. Because your family had always only use our service, anything law related on your family can be easily understood.」 (Gunji)

On Gunji's suit a golden badge was giving off a shine. Yes, this man was the chief of Gunji Law Firm, the lawyer whose Houjou Family indebted to. He was the father of Sakura's classmate, so their relationship was a lawyer that was introduced by a friend.

「I'm really glad you said that. This state of affairs has really gone beyond absurd... This is something that I don't have any courage to consult with a lawyer I'm meeting with for the first time. Actually.....」

While opening the laptop, Sakura began to explain.

No matter how much this is repeated, it is out of place.



「Fumu..... It's difficult to believe promptly. If we just think this pragmatically, I think the current point of issue is not whether the house unexpectedly went to another world or not. First let's confirms the intention of each company. If we can found a pragmatic point of compromise, generally speaking I anticipate it will be under the pretext of money, will this be alright?」 (Gunji)

「If this can be resolved with money the more or less it's fine. Ano..... Do you believe in it?」 (Sakura)

「In this case, I don't think the main problem is whether I believe or not.」 (Gunji)

「Yes, you're right....」 (Sakura)

「However, my hobby is reading. This appeals to my preference. Michael Ende[4], Lewis Carroll[5], J.R.R. Tolkien[6], C.S. Lewis[7], Ursula K. Le Guin[8]..... If you find the method to go to another world, please

share it with me secretly.」 (Gunji)

Gunji winked at Sakura. He was unexpectedly playful. However, his mouth didn't make any smile or grin. He was really a difficult to understand man.



「Gunji-san was really unexpected. At any rate, I'm glad I could leave things to him.」 (Sakura)

Sakura then headed towards Bank of Tochi*.[\[9\]](#)

When they separated, she received a report from Gunji-san.

The consolation money[\[10\]](#) for her parent's traffic accident had been paid to their family, so she needed to confirm it.

「Ah, this is really troublesome! After confirming the account with the bank, I also need to consult with tax counselor about inheritance tax..... That's right, what about oniichan's certificate of residence[\[11\]](#)? But if the land still there but the house is gone, will there be a problem? If I discuss this with the municipal office I will completely become a suspicious person. Well, if I falsify my address in Japan it will work out in the end somehow. Ah, really! Why did oniichan just nonchalantly go to another world?! Help me out over here! I wonder if I have to extend my stay in Japan.....」 (Sakura)

It is difficult to live in modern day Japan.



「Aah, I'm really tired.....」

Sakura was finished with this long day. She couldn't be a bother and stay at her friend's house for too long, so she went to a hotel near JR Utsunomiya Station.[\[12\]](#) After check-in, she threw her body on the bed.

「The email from cave-dwelling bear oniichan hasn't come. I wonder if it because I excessively revealed his secret?」 (Sakura)

Poon

From the opened laptop, a mail ringtone sounded. She had purposely changed the email ringtone setting to sound when an email from Yuuji came.

Sakura suddenly sprung up and quickly checked the email in front of the laptop.

She had been waiting anxiously for an email from Yuuji.

「Oniichan.....」 (Sakura)

□ □ ■ ■ □ ■ ■ □ □

To Yuuji Oniichan,

This is Sakura.

I have properly received your email.

I had expected the email to arrive in the late afternoon or evening, and it is just like what I predicted!

Sorry for accidentally revealing oniichan's embarrassing stories.

Is that so? Finally coming out from the house after 10 years.

I'm really happy for you.

I'm sure Father and Mother in the Heaven are also happy for you.

I'm glad that oniichan is healthy and happy.

I'm really glad.

Lifeline companies, municipal office, bank, tax,

Oniichan's disappearance really, and I mean, really caused some big problems,

But I'm not troubled by it. Maybe.

I'm not alone.

There still George, and with email I' still connected to oniichan.

I will receive the emails and the photos and also visit the bulletin board.

Last night, I had a great laugh when Emi showed me the thread.

It's as if oniichan from 10 years ago had returned.[13]

I cried a little.

I'm so happy.

Welcome back, oniichan.

I'll email you later.

Sakura Flores.

PS

I was irritated by oniichan who gave away my clothes without permission,

But since Alice-chan is cute, I'll permit it!

She can use them as she likes, to always make her lovely.

But if it's not Alice and it's Oniichan who touches my underwear, I will not forgive you.

I will reveal a lot of things on the bulletin board, you had been warned.

Ah, also oniichan's bank account, the inheritance money from Dad and the consolation money has been transferred to it.

Please check it with the Net Banking tomorrow.

If there something you don't know, you can email me.

ㇿ ㇿ ㇿ ㇿ ㇿ ㇿ ㇿ ㇿ ㇿ ㇿ ㇿ ㇿ ㇿ

And so Yuuji become a rich person.



[1] She could mean the Nasu City (那須) or the Nasu District both located in Tochigi prefecture. Nasu is famous for their ski resort, onsen spa,ranches, and mountains.

[2] It's a Japanese term that refers to Female Office Worker.

[3] It's a Japanese term that refers to affluent middle age women from bourgeoisie class.

[4] Michael Andreas Helmuth Ende. The author of "The Neverending Story"

[5] Lewis Carroll (real name: Charles Lutwide Dodgson). The author of "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland"

[6] John Ronald Reuel Tolkien. The author of "The Lord of the Rings"

[7] Clive Staples Lewis. The author of "The Chronicle of Narnia"

[8] Ursula Kroeber Le Guin, the author of the "Earthsea Series".

[9] Bank of Tochigi (栃木銀行). A real bank in Tochigi Prefecture.

[10] Either this come from the insurance or from the accident perpetrator is not clear in the raw

[11] Juuminhyou (住民票). See [WIKI](#) for more detail.

[12] A REAL Station in Utsunomiya City. JR means Japan Railways.

[13] It seems that until 10 years ago before he becomes a hikki-neet, Yuuji was 'somehow' a respectable oniichan for Sakura.

10 nen goshi no HikiNEET o Yamete Gaishutsushitara Jitaku goto Isekai ni Ten'ishiteta. Chapter 3 - Part 7

Translator Corner

This is Yukkuri demasu!

I almost forget: Thank you to kind reader MT for the donation. Your donation we will go to the Laptop Acquisition Fund. Hopefully with new laptop I can translate faster since I don't need to share with my imoutos and Guro.

DISCLAIMER: I don't guarantee that I translate 100% correct, or my English grasp on grammar is good

Translator: Yukkuri Oniisan

Editor: Kinuhata

Chapter 3: Although Yuuji is a NEET, It seems that He's a Rich Person in Japan.

Part 7 Bulletin Board Yuuji, Feeling Nervous Checking the Balance in Net Banking.

【Loner-Neet】 I finally came out after 10 years, but my home kinda went into another world 【Part-4】

1: Cool NEET

This is the thread to enjoy the reports, images and videos of another world that 「Yuuji」 has uploaded.

Is it really another world? How did he fabricate it? This is the thread to

verify this.

The next thread will be set up after this thread reaches >>980

-
-
-

780: Yuuji

This is Yuuji She is really my real imouto We have been exchanging emails yesterday and today

781: Anonymous NEET

Welcome back Yuuji!

It's okay Everyone has their own fetishes **782: Anonymous MEAT**

Oi!

Just leave that behind already He'll be reminded of it, have some pity on 'I Love Huge Breast'-san will ya **783: Anonymous ETNE**

That's right Keep-kun needs to stop touching on the past **784: Cool NEET**

Only one day huh?

Your revival is quick

So how is it?

785: Yuuji

This time I have so many things to report The first thing, is this The photographs that my Imouto took in the place where the house was located

http://*****

786: Anonymous NEET

Eh?

787: Anonymous NEET

What is this?

788: Well Informed NEET

This is just an empty ground **789: Anonymous ETNE**

To think that this is something unexpected 「This is the place where the house was located」 you say Isn't that just a figment of your information?

790: Cool NEET

Now now everyone So you say that this is the place where the house was located So how is the electricity, gas and water service?

791: Anonymous NEET

>>790 Just continue examining the topic at once I like that position you take **792: Professor Acorn**

>>791 In essence, because 790 is the chief of this thread **793: Anonymous NEET**

freebie/ extra

Just like how Yuuji is an omake of Kotarou

Even this bulletin board is an omake **794: Yuuji**

It seems electricity, gas, and water service abruptly was severed The companies were in a bad mood So my imouto needed to hire a lawyer as her proxy >>793 Oi!

If I am severed how have I been continuing to supply this topic?[\[1\]](#)

795: Anonymous MEAT

>>794 More importantly: You're just being criticized by the real imouto

796: Anonymous ETNE

By the way, someone please give 794 a tsukkomi **797: Cool NEET**

>>796 Leave it to me 1. What you mean by severed? Do you mean it was disconnected? In the view of each company, has the lifeline been stopped?

2. How bad was the companies' mood that your imouto needed to hire a lawyer?

798: Anonymous NEET

>>797 is a reliable NEET

Please someone just give this guy a job!

799: Yuuji

1. The companies had stopped their service.

The electric cable, gas pipe, water pipe, and the house's ground was cut off at the boundary, but even now the electricity is still connected, I can make fire, and the water still comes out

2. Since each lines were cut off en route The electric cables were dangling in the air, the gas pipe was leaking, the water pipe sprouting

If the wind's direction was different there might have been a gas explosion, so they were mad about it.[\[2\]](#)

At my imouto that is.

Even though the neighbors were 300 meters away so there won't be any victim, it would still be a serious incident.

800: Anonymous MEAT

Hie![\[3\]](#)

801: Anonymous NEET

Of course it would be bad 2 --> of course they would dispute this 1 --> please polish your settings more If it was with magic then it will be more splendid you know, Yuuji **802: Anonymous NEET**

Of course they would dispute this...

Or rather I think I have heard this story somewhere **803: Anonymous NEET**

What? Are you an Infrastructure Worker[\[4\]](#)-san?

This is a board for NEETs you know **804: Cool NEET**

Well it's strange that the electricity, gas and water can still be used even when it isn't connected to anywhere

As if their state in Japan is something unrelated for their usability **805: Infrastructure Worker-san**

This is 802

Yuuji-san's house previous location, in detail is at...

806: Anonymous NEET

Now you've done it 805!

Let's do a BBQ offsite meeting at that empty ground **807: Anonymous NEET**

Let's invite Sakura-chan And let her spill out Yuuji's embarrassing stories **808: Infrastructure Worker-san**

Sorry As expected, I can't say it It's work confidentiality **809: Anonymous NEET**

>>808 It will be alright!

You also can come to that place **810: Yuuji**

Well even if you go to that place, there will be nothing and no one there My imouto has also returned to America By the way, please examine this picture, what do you think?

http://*****

811: Anonymous ETNE

That is really...

Huge...

812: Anonymous NEET

>>811 Huh?

813: Anonymous NEET

>>812 I think you absolutely haven't examined it **814: Professor Acorn**

Oh.....

815: Anonymous MEAT

Is it a gore photo?

Hey, it is a gore photo, right?

816: Well Informed NEET

My inner mental state had a browser crash It's a Net Banking balance for the name Houjou Yuuji The account number is hidden Is it real?

817: Anonymous NEET

The balance is 50 million Yen...

Yuuji, no that's not right, Yuuji-sama[\[5\]](#)

818: Anonymous MEAT

I have seen it.

DIE

Yuuji DIE

Why do you show this image **819: Anonymous NEET**

Why is Yuuji-nii such a rich person?

820: Yuuji

The number is so high that I got nervous and wanted someone to say something about it

My parent's inheritance and insurance money, the consolation money from the other party

My imouto asked a lawyer for help, so I only had to press my seal[\[6\]](#) repeatedly like a machine

I pressed it here, then there, and then signed it Pay the tax, and that was it >>818 But I'm in another world so how will it serve me any purpose?

821: Anonymous ETNE

Donate it!

822: Anonymous MEAT

To us!

823: Anonymous NEET

Alright?!

824: Well Informed NEET

>>821-823 What's with the enigmatic cooperation Can't Jungle[7]
deliver there?

825: Yuuji

They couldn't deliver to here...

826: Anonymous NEET

Are you serious? It's the Jungle...[8]

827: Cool NEET

Since Yuuji is now in another world Of course they couldn't deliver there

828: Anonymous NEET

However!

What about Sei Transportation![9]

829: Infrastructure Worker-san

Stop it I feel that this will keep continuing so stop it **830: Anonymous MEAT**[10]

Is dat so?

Okey, den! I'll do it!

I wonder wher' queer Anchan[11] lives

If it rea'ly troubles Ah, so I stopped 'ere **831: Anonymous NEET**

Stop it!

Sop with the pseudo-Kansai dialect!

It keeps repeating inside my head!

832: Well Informed NEET

If mail delivery is impossible But you can use it to pay for fees Like for ebooks or web mangas There also movies, animes, dramas and many other things **833: Anonymous NEET**

>>832 is really a reliable man Are you really a NEET like your nickname in this thread?

834: YES Lolita NO Touch

Call me?

835: Anonymous NEET

>>834 You don't need to butt in!

836: Yuuji

>>832 Ooh! Ooh!

Y.O.U. A.R.E. A G.O.D!

Everyone please recommend me some sites Except for the porn sites
Since I already know the porn sites **837: Cool NEET**

Your imouto read this thread right?

838: Anonymous MEAT

He didn't hesitate a bit and spilled the truth 839: Anonymous ETNE

What a tough guy Well since this guy stopped being a HikiNEET

840: Well Informed NEET

Well, I'm curious about it But like always we need to wait until Yuuji tell
the story (((((((((((((((((

And so Yuuji become a rich person.



[1] This is a pun. But I don't know how to render it: 身を切って話題提供してるでしょーが

. The response from 795 is正しくは実の妹に身を切られて な. The joke comes from the different meanings of the word身を切る.

[2] Gas Leak + Electric Spark = Instant Michael Bay movie

[3] Expression of being afraid or shocked

[4] The actual Japanese isインフラ屋 (infura ya) Infura is the acronym for infrastructure and Ya can mean a shop or or calling a worker who work at that shop.

[5] Adding –sama means that the person is superior. As always NEETs is weak to money

[6] In Japan, people mainly use a 実印 Jitsuin or personal seal and not their signature to sign something like a contract or letter

[7] Jungle as in Amazon Jungle. Get it? Amazon. *lame joke*. The original is Mitsurin 密林 that means literally Jungle

[8] Since Amazon can deliver anywhere?

[9] Seino Un'yu西濃運輸. A delivery/transportation company in Japan.

[10] He speaks in Kansai-ben... My Kansai-ben lingo is shaky (even after researching the net), so I don't know if this is right. The original:

おるかー？ Oru ka?

よーし、おるな！ いくわ！ Yooshi, oruna! Ikuwa!

あんちゃんけったいなとこ住んどるなー Anchan kettaina toko sundorunaa

大変やったでホンマ Taihen yatta de honma (kansai ben 'Yatta' --> Standard Japanese 'Datta') あ、ここやで A, koko yade (Kansai ben 'yade' --> Standard Japanese 'Date') The Wikipedia said that I need to translate Kansai-Ben to New York English since it fit the Dialect Bustling Trade City feeling well than Southern American English. But this is way above my English capabilities. Or turn it into Glaswegian... Since Scottish

sounds strange in English ear, just like Kansai-ben sound strange in Tokyo-ben.

[11] Anchan: older brother.

10 nen goshi no HikiNEET o Yamete Gaishutsushitara Jitaku goto Isekai ni Ten'ishiteta. Chapter 3 - Epilogue

Translator Corner

This is Yukkuri demasu!

Mira's LN Chapter 3 is finished! Now translating Realist Kingdom Reform Chronicle 3B and Takarakuji Chapter 28! (both of them is in interesting arc!)

So here a short chapter of Yuuji while waiting for me to finished...

DISCLAIMER: I don't guarantee that my translation is 100% correct

Translator: Yukkuri Oniisan

Editor: Kinuhata

**Chapter 3: Although Yuuji is a NEET, It seems that He's a Rich
Person in Japan.**

Epilogue

『Ladies and Gentlemen, this plane has left Narita International Airport. We are now entering cruising altitude. The estimate arrival time to Los Angeles International Airport is 11 a.m. and 10 minutes at December 16th Local Time. It is forecasted that the weather will be clear and the temperature will be 14 Celsius.』

sigh

Hearing the in-flight announcement, Sakura let out a sigh as she lightly

threw her body back on the reclining seat.

Her sojourn full of upheaval in Japan had finished, and now she was inside the plane that would take her to Los Angeles where her husband was waiting for her.

She had stayed for one week. Her physical and mental fatigue that came from paying almost 40 million yen charges was wiped away by the business seat she used right now.

Of course she chose to receive half of the inheritance from her parents and became a rich person just like Yuuji.

「At any rate, it was so tiring..... I think it will be okay for me to live in luxury, right? There is no need to look at the card billing for this month.」 (Sakura) The weary Sakura persuaded herself. She was escaping reality. In any event, this tendency flowed in her blood.[1]

「But oniichan is in another world, right.....? I can't meet with him, but if I think about it I haven't seen him since the time I married George and decided to live in America. That's true, yes that's right. I can still exchange mail with him so I should be delighted that the lively oniichan from the past has returned.」 (Sakura) Sakura let loose a laugh. Although for these 10 years, she had distanced herself from her Hiki-neet brother, all of her best friends knew that she was a brocon.[2]

『Ah, young lady there, did something good happen to you in Japan?』 (Old Lady) 『Hey, she's Japanese. She might not speak English, right?』 (Old Man) A refined old couple, their age maybe in the late 50's, who was seated across the aisle called out to Sakura in English. Sakura's loose laugh might have touched the old lady's heartstring.

『No, that's alright, I can speak English just fine since my husband is American. As for the question, yes that's right, something good did happen to me in Japan.』 (Sakura) 『Ah, is that so? Then can I hear about what that thing is? Since you made such a laugh, it made me curious.』 (Old Lady) 『Yes, that's fine. But only a little, okay? To put it simply, my brother who was depressed for a number of reasons has

become lively again. Right now he is actively having fun. That's why I feel happy.』 (Sakura) 『Ah, you made a another good smile. You really love your brother right?』 (Old Lady) 『That's true..... I love my brother.』

Sakura said this while smiling cheerfully. Using 『Love』 expression that is normally used between siblings in America, Sakura had been completely Americanized.

But she couldn't mention his depression period, in other words the fact her brother shut himself in the house for 10 years.

□ □ ■ ■ □ ■ ■ □ □

「What a great snowstorm outside...」 (Yuuji) 「It really is big! But since there is aircon it isn't cold! It's great, Yuuji-Nii!」 (Alice) Outside the living room, everything was blanketed by snow. The snow that was blown by the strong winds continued to draw diagonal white lines.

According to the calendar of the previous world, today was late February.

Yuuji didn't know if this world had a general concept of 「calender」 , but this winter showed no signs of stopping.

「I wonder how long this winter will continue for. I have enough of this immoderate season.... Alice, do you know how much longer until spring arrives?」 (Yuuji) 「Ummmmm, in the winter, a lot of snow falls in snowstorms so we can't go outside, after that is over, just a little longer and the snow doesn't fall anymore!」 (Alice) 「Ooooo, Alice is smart」 (Yuuji) Yuuji said this and frolicked with Alice.

“Mou. The imouto in our house is so cute.” (Kotarou) Kotarou also approached Alice and coiled around her.

「Alright Alice, since we can't go out today, let's study together!」 (Yuuji) 「Un! Alice want to play the game with blib-blob numerals in the PC.」 (Alice) Yuuji was a rich person in Japan.

However, in this another world, he was only using the money to download entertainments like PC game softwares, ebooks, or manga.

There were other effective uses other than for entertainment, like purchasing child education software for Alice.

But, even if he was a rich person, Yuuji was still only a Yuuji.

⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋ ⌋

“You only a Yuuji!” can become a good insult...

Onward! Next is Chapter 4! Yuuji finally meet sapient lifeform other than Alice.



[1] Please remember that Yuuji also likes to escape from reality.
[2] Brother Complex. Just like Miyuki from Mahouka Koukou no Rettousei